

Wonder upon VVonders:

OR,

*Twenty Second
Treatise*

Strange News from St. Mary Magdalens,
in the Borough of Southwark.

BEING,

22.

A true Relation of the miraculous preserving of Dorothy Smith from being buried alive, on Thursday night last, through the great and Christian care of Mr. John Wright, Upper Church-warden of the said Parish.

As also, the manner how she was brought into the said Church yard, and the great and wonderful discovery of life in her, even just as she was going to be laid in the Grave; The unfolding of the winding sheet, the breathings and pantings beheld by the Spectators, the fixing of her eyes upon them with a constant stedfast look, and the ordering of her to be carried from thence to the House of Elizabeth Ferns; with the admirable means there used for the restoring of her to life again.

Attested by many hundreds in the Parish, and parts adjacent.

Whereunto is annexed,



The routing of the Whores at St. James's
Fair, the wheeling of Pluck BENS and the
Transporting of her, with divers others, to forreign
Plantations.

London, Printed for George Horton, 1661.

59-328



Wonder upon Wonders :

O R,

Strange News from Saint Mary Maudlings,
near the Borough of Southwark.

Amongst the sad and lamentable accidents lately happening in our late time of Regicidry, many might we here enumerate, and recite ; some being deprived of this life, by sudden falls from great Scaffolds ; others being cast off their horses as they were riding their several journeys, and either drowned in great waters, or stifled in little ponds, or ditches ; and again, some even buried almost alive, lying onely in a trance, there having not been due care and time given for the Corps to remain above ground, the space of four and twenty hours, as the Law in that case provides ; And herein another sad Accident was in all probability like to befall, in the Parish of *St. Mary Maudlins* on Thursday the 8. of this instant moneth of *August*, but may opportunely serve for a president to others, in these too much afflicted and lamentable times) on the other side of the water, the manner as we are credibly informed, thus :

On the precedent Lords Day, one *Dorothy Smith*, a poor labouring woman, and not long a sojourner in that Parish, being sometimes troubled with the Megrim in

head, as she was sitting by the fire, fell into it, and burnt her hands and face; but was immediately taken out, and Oyls applied to the places burnt and scorched; so that she was by the good hand of providence, and the diligent care of Neighbours, preserved from that sudden death, which soon after besel her; for on *Thursday* the eighth of *August*, about twelve of the clock she fell down stark dead, in a house near *Long-lane* end adjacent to the *Orange*; and being stript of her clothes, laid out, and the *Searchers* sent for, she was given up to be a dead creature, and about six of the clock that evening, the Corps was carried in the Church-coffin to the Church-yard, where some hundreds of people frequented to see this sad spectacle; it being rumour'd up and down the streets, that the woman was alive; For accidentally a Gentleman standing by the Grave side, as the Bearers were going to take her out of the Coffin, he perceived her to stir, and her heart to leap under the sheet, so that immediately uncovering her face, she stared with her eyes as if she had been alive, neither of her eye-strings being broke, and thereupon she was carried into the Church; and notice being given to Mr. *John White* Upper Churchwarden, he immediately comming provides her a warm bed, in the house of *Elizabeth Fern*, near the *Sugar-loaf*, where she remained all *Thursday* night, the said *Elizabeth* and others using all the means they possibly could imagine, to preserve her; burning of Tape under her nostrills, and powring down strong water to revive her, but all proved in-effective, for the next morning she died, and was afterwards buried in *St. Mary Magdalens Church-yard*, as aforesaid.

Another sad accident there lately besel in the County of *Suffolk*, where divers Gentlemen making-merry together, a great storm arose, blew down part of the house, killed and wounded divers others; touching which we shal omit particulars, til further confirmation.

Likewise

Likewise on Monday the twelfth of this instant *August*, two Scotchmen (between whom there had formerly been some difference, the one of them a Lord, the other an Esquire) meeting in *Kingsstreet* at *Westminster*, drew upon one another, and after a short but desperate conflict the Esquire was left dead upon the place, and his surviving adversary carried before a Justice of the Peace.

This considered, I shall present the Reader with a word or two by way of caution, to prevent the shedding of blood, for *Murder ought to be punished with death, Gen. 9. 6. Exod. 21. 12.* No recompence is to be taken for it, *Numb. 35. 32.* For it defiles the Land, *Hos. 4. 2, 3.* It is diligently to be sought out, *Deut. 21. 1.* God punisheth it here, *Psal. 55. 23.* It excludes from heaven, *Gal. 5. 21.* *Rev. 21. 8.* The positive judicial Law of God is, that whosoever sheddeth mans blood, by man shall his blood be shed, *Gen. 9. 5.* And the reason is there rendred; because such destroy Gods image wherein man is made: And the cry of blood (if not punished by man) is so great, *Gen. 4. 10.* that the Lord comes down from heaven to call the murderer to account, and by some visible and remarkable judgements or other, to stigmatize this sin, as these following Examples will more fully manifest.

King Richard the Third of England, who caused his two Nephews most unnaturally to be murdered in the Tower of London; and shed much other Innocent blood, by Gods just Judgement had his only Son taken away by Death, and himself was slain in *Bosworth Field* in *Leicestershire*: His Carrion carcass being found naked amongst the slain, filthiness polluted with blood and dirt, was cast upon a Horse behinde a Pursivant at Arms, his Head and Armes hanged down on one the side of the Horse, and his Legs on the other, like a Calf; and so was interred at *Leicester* with as base a Funeral as he formerly

formerly bestowed upon his Princely Nephews in the Tower: *Engl. Hist.*

Sir *James Tyril*, *John Diphton*, and *Miles Forest*, who were procured by this Tyrant *Richard* to murder the two young Princes, entering into their Chamber about Mid-night, so bewrapped them amongst the Cloathes, keeping down the Feather-bed and pillows hard unto their Mouths, that within a while they were smothered: But these murderers escaped not long the vengeance of God, for *Miles Forest* by peace-meal rotted away, *Diphton* lived at *Calis* so disdained and hated, that he was pointed at by all Men, and there died in much misery, and Sir *James Tyril* was beheaded on Tower-hill for Treason: *Act. and Mon.*

May the like Hand of Providence, seize and overtake the designs and stratagems of all such Traytors, who shall act and combine any thing prejudicial to the Honour and Prosperity of our Gracious Sovereign and the Royal Family, whom God long preserve and Crown with blessings to Eternity.

THUS having given a hint of the heinousness of the crime of murder, we shall wind up all with the admirable discoveries thereof. And the first thing I shall at present treat of, is the case of *Mr. Arden* of *Feverham* in *Kent*, who had a fair, but dishonest wife, and being in love with one *Molby*, with him conspired her Husbands death, hiring a *Ruffin* called *Black-Will*, to strangle him with a Towel; which, though for the present was not known, yet the Woman was pursued with a guilty Conscience, and by some blood that appeared in the house the murder was discovered: The Woman

was burned at Canterbury, Mr. Ardents Man who had a hand in the murther, was hanged in Chaines at Feverham, Mosby was hanged in Smith-field, and Black-Will though he fled, yet being overtaken, was burnt at Flushing in Zealand.

Near Lutterworth in Liecestershire, a Miller murdered one in his Mill, and buried the Corps in the ground, and flying into another Countrey, lived there about twenty years; at the end whereof, he returned to his former habitation to visit some friends, about which time it pleased God, that another Miller who succeeded him, digging in that place, found the Bones of a Man, whereupon it was suspected that he had been murdered, and the Inhabitants remembred that about twenty years before a Neighbour was mist, whom they supposed to have died in a Strange Countrey; so bethinking themselves who was the Miller at that time, behold God had brought him amongst them, who being apprehended and examined, confest the Fact, and was justly executed for the same.

Thus it is evident, that as the guilt of some sins are punished with death, so in like manner others are rewarded according to their deserts, as appears by the audaciousness of some lascivious women at Saint James's Fair, who for their impudence to some persons of Honour, are to be transported to some forreign Plantation; together with Black Bess, who was whipped through the Fair on Friday last, and is also to be transported.

FINIS.



The Revels of the Jovial Crew at St. James's
Fair.



